

The Conning Tower

"LADIES, WHOSE BRIGHT EYES."

"Ladies, whose bright eyes" illuminate the city.
Blinding us who fare along the city streets.
May I voice a plea, briefly, in a ditty
Fashioned in a way unknown to Keats?

When the light from you scintillates and glimmers.
"Ladies, whose bright eyes" are either blue or brown,
Don't you sort of think you ought to use your dimmers
While you're in the limits of the town?

"Be merciful," say the railroads. "If you strike you will paralyze the nation's commerce, menace its health and decimate its happiness." "That is what you would do," say the brotherhoods, "unless you grant our demands." "Never," is the answer generally given by the struck-against, "and we are not in business for the country's health."

THE PORCH TALKERS: TWO MISSES.

"Oh, that was a dandy film."
"It certainly was."
"It sure was."
"A perfect daisy."
"That's right."
"Some picture, all right, some picture."
"Believe me."
"Loan me your hank-c-h-f."
"Pretty mussy."
"Sawright."
"Pretty mussy."
"Oh, 'sawright."

When an automobile wins a race, the name of the car is mentioned in the story, but when in ordinary driving the rear axle breaks, or the steering gear won't work, and somebody is killed, the name of the car is omitted. Which is not such an indictment of journalism as it may sound. Out in the Rockies one day last month four persons were killed because, the story said, the rear axle broke. But the accident was due to some other flaw or bit of motoristic unpreparedness. The published name of the car, in a story about a broken axle, would hurt the manufacturer unnecessarily and involve the paper in a libel suit. A driver, or the driver's widow, is likely to blame the car for the accident, when, perhaps, the fault was the driver's only, and the burden on the reporter would be too heavy.

Nevertheless, it would be interesting to know which cars figure largely in accidents and which escape.

THE COGNATE ACCUSATIVE IN BOSTON.

Sir: In case you are finding the conventional singers tedious, a trip is suggested to Boston's Copley Plaza Musicale, at which, according to the Boston Record, Miss F. P. Frisch, "the brilliant singer of songs," is to be a leading artist.

Colorado is doubtful, but England will vote solid for Hughes. Commenting on the number of sharks that have appeared on the Atlantic coast of the United States, "Punch" says it is being freely intimated at the fashionable watering places that there is such a thing as being too proud to bathe.

STREET CRIES CITY-WISE.

Fresh from a country town.

Where life was but a monotone,
I found confusion in the city's cries.
The even murmur of the village streets—
Farmers drawing of their crops,
Women gossiping, and children at their play—
Was never broken by shout or cry.
Save when the barefoot boys drove dilatory cows
Through grass-lined streets,
Or some lusty zealot from the curb
Dispensed his wares:
Free gospel, fountain pens,
Tonics for blood, all-healing liniments,
Magic paring-knives, or soap.

Here in the city I have learned that solemn men
Who walk a chant as they walk by,
Would be so glad to let one know
They would be pleased to buy old clothes.
More doleful still

The cry, late April days,
Of men who drive the chariots of Spring;
One's eye is gladdened while one's ear is hurt—
The glorious mass of hobbling blooms,
The lamentations of the flowerman.
And newsoy, spacious-mouthed,
Thurs is a cry of glee and joy
When proper crimes are chronicled.

When ships go down with human freight,
Or thousands die on bayonets,
Or great men err in public trusts,
Or sin is found in virtue's clothes,
Thurs is a joy commensurate
With weight of type in "Home Editions."

Your city logic is a baffling thing
To one who's country wise.

MURDOCK PEMBERTON.

Thus Grantoldrice: "Who says there is nothing in heredity? Angel Aragon, the demon Cuban, had been with the Yanks but two days when his right arm became a total loss." It looks more like a point for environment than for heredity.

Address to a Lady Friend Who Is Going To Be Married.

For The Conning Tower.

BY MARY ANN O'BRYNE.

[Continued.]

I shook both her hand as she named it
Then said that she guessed right
And that certainly her rare dish
I would relish with delight

And yet said he for the rare dish
I did not care the least
But for the sake of having peace
I did good naturedly of it feast

And as I had some money
I to a Restaurant did go
And there partook of a Hearty Meal
Or work for me would have no show.

So that of your Husband's stomache
You must take good care
If you give him clean and wholesome food
In bad habits he will not share.

The food he eats the most of
Is what he likes the best
Then without asking any questions
You can guess the rest.

[To be continued.]

Speaking of weather—a vice of the Tower's—
Cool Colorado's has nothing on ours.

NO, IT REALLY HASN'T.

Sir: Has it occurred to you that T. R.'s moose is cooked?

EDWAR.

The wage level, the Democratic Text Book says, is 20 per cent higher than in 1907-12. The additional sum paid out during the Wilson administration has been \$3,000,000,000.

Credit the assassination of Archduke Francis Ferdinand with an assist towards that prosperity.

F. P. A.

SOCIETY TO HELP GUARDSMEN'S KIN

Newport Colony Arranges Ball for August 25 at Rice Villa.

ONE OF SEASON'S BEST AFFAIRS

Proceeds Will Aid Families of New York and Rhode Island Militiamen.

In aid of dependent families of the militiamen of New York and Rhode Island a ball will be given at Miramar, the villa of Dr. and Mrs. Alexander Hamilton Rice, on August 25. The affair promises to be one of the most interesting of the Newport season, and most of the prominent villa owners are interested in it.

Dinners will be given previous to the dance by Mrs. Ogden Golet, Mrs. J. Stewart Barney, Mrs. Pembroke Jones, Mrs. August Belmont, Mrs. Perry Belmont and James J. Van Allen. Among the patronesses are Mrs. Hamilton McK. Twombly, Mrs. Richard T. Wilson, Mrs. T. Suffer Tailor, Mrs. R. Livingston Beekman, Mrs. John R. Drexel, Mrs. Lawrence L. Gillespie, Mrs. Vincent Astor, Mrs. August Belmont, Mrs. George Henry Warren, Mrs. John Sanford, Mrs. Harold Brown, Mrs. James F. D. Lanier, Mrs. J. Laurens Van Allen, Mrs. William Payne Thompson, Mrs. George Henry Warren, Mrs. William Starr Miller and Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs.

Edmund W. Nash is spending a week with his fiancée, Miss Esther Auchincloss, daughter of Mrs. Hugh D. Auchincloss, at Hammersmith Farm, Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Holland Forbes, who are in Newport, will leave there the last week in August for the Berkshire, where they will pass the fall.

The members of the Women's Auxiliary of the Seventh Regiment, N. G. V. will give a bridge party at the Armory, Park Avenue and Sixty-sixth Street, on Wednesday, August 23, at 2 p. m., to raise funds for the dependent families of the regiment. Applications for tickets and tickets should be made to Mrs. C. S. Andrews, Jr., Garden City, Long Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Vanderbilt will return to the city from Bar Harbor early next month.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Allen Townsend will return to their country place at Ardley to-morrow from Bar Harbor, where they spent a fortnight.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Astor Bristed left Lenox yesterday for Cape Cod, Mass.

Mrs. Ricardo de Acosta and her daughter, Miss Mercedes de Acosta, are at the Irving Hotel, Southampton, Long Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Witherbee and Miss Evelyn Witherbee have gone to White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., to spend a month.

Miss Katherine D. Porter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Hobart Porter, of Lawrence, Long Island, is the guest for tennis week in Newport of Miss Mimi Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Orme Wilson will go to White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., from Islip at the end of the month.

Mrs. J. Muhlenberg Bailey is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Lewis Gouverneur Morris, in Southampton, Long Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick T. Frelinghuysen are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Duncan, in Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. Gertrude Field Bishop have left Lenox for Newport, for the tennis tournament.

Miss Margaret Clarkson Henderson is spending August in Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. William Burgoyne Haight and Miss Dorothy Haight are at Nantucket, Mass.

TENNIS TOURNAMENT MAGNET AT NEWPORT

Many Informal Luncheons in Connection with the Event.

[By Telegram to The Tribune.]
Newport, R. I., Aug. 14.—Society was out in force to-day for the opening of the second annual tennis tournament at the Newport Casino. Among the members of the younger set present were Miss Ethel Harriman, daughter of Mrs. J. Borden Harriman, who was with Mrs. Vincent Astor; Miss Florence Vanderbilt Whitney, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney; Miss Lucille P. Carter, daughter of William E. Carter; Miss Katherine A. Morgan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin D. Morgan; Miss Olivia de B. Gazdam, daughter of Mrs. Joseph M. Gazdam; the Misses Joan and Barbara Allen, and Miss Margaret Fahnestock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gibson Fahnestock.

Incident to the opening of the tournament there was much entertaining to-day. There were a number of informal tennis luncheons, including one given by Mrs. Joseph M. Gazdam. Mrs. William Payne Thompson gave a dinner to-night and Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Belmont, who have been the guests of Mr. Belmont's parents, Mr. and Mrs. August Belmont, gave a dinner at the latter's home. By the Sea, in honor of their first wedding anniversary.

HAY FEVER ARMY WILL MARCH AWAY TO-DAY

Annual Pilgrimage to Country Due to Begin.

America's national fever, the golden rod, begins the exaction of its annual tribute of devotion from the hay fever cult to-day. Armed with medicated cotton, remedies and burdened with bundles of handkerchiefs, the sufferers will start their pilgrimages from the city to the country.

Maine and northern Michigan are the pilgrim's chief Meccas. Annually they travel northward on August 15, fairly convinced that if they remained in town a day longer they would sneeze in spite of themselves.

Physicians claim that it is not necessary to go to the woods in cases of hay fever. A trip in the elevator of a skyscraper gives as efficient relief as a trip to Maine, they say. The increased patronage of roof gardens during August, the cloak and suit buyers, in reality, due to the fact that many hay fever sufferers have discovered this fact.

German Power Melting in Furnace of the Somme

Longer Teutons Drag Out Fearful Struggle the More Ruinous Will Be the Process of Rupture, Declares J. L. Garvin.

By J. L. GARVIN.

London, Aug. 14.—The bloody struggle between the Ancre and the Somme is already worse than Verdun, and of more decisive significance for the war. As France did, Britain is pouring out her dearest blood like water. Her efforts are as heroic. Her newly trained gunners are so rapidly improving in their handling of the increasing masses of metal now at their disposal that the British artillery is certain to prove as powerful as any single factor in the Continental struggle. With the sense of grim sacrifice on the one hand and on the other a new consciousness of power, England is undergoing a definite change of temper.

In that respect she adopts for similar but independent reasons the stern mood of her neighbor. I have repeatedly shown that the moral effect of the German operations at Verdun was quite the opposite of what the enemy hoped. After the wave of depression, toward the end of May, France had one of her great reactions. She made the final redoubt of her strongest temper. She not only completed the finding of herself. She became fell and implacable.

"Germany Must Pay."

An equivalent change is unmistakably happening in England as the casualties rise and so many perish who were the flower of a whole generation. All reckonings about time and cost are overpowered by another feeling. When we remember afresh how this war was planned, how it was made and everything that has happened since, all speculations on compromise, vague as they were, are silently trampled and extinguished. There is a determination to make the enemy pay in various ways until the German race is sick forever and forever of its own war-cry and of its traditional philosophy of slaughter embodied in the Hohenzollern dynasty.

Russia, Italy, Serbia and little Belgium, for reasons partly similar and partly different, share this harder, more definite temper. It is impossible to return to anything like the status quo. Every life given now is a protest against waste and an incentive to resolution. The thought of half retreat, of an unstable equilibrium in Europe after the war, becomes more and more intolerable. There must be the sternest waging of the war clean out to a thorough issue. If another year or another year of fighting will be the fourth year of fighting, until the parallel with the American Civil War becomes still closer. Matters on the Western front can be and will be so managed that the German calculations on the exhaustion of France will be reduced to futility.

Britain's Answer to Germany.

These words are serious enough, but I write them with a real glimpse into the terrible heart of this struggle. The Germans are about to get that complete understanding, so hard for them to acquire, as to the real situation. Even in the last two weeks they have continued to argue with extraordinary fatuity on the basis of two fallacies. First it was contended that the British would never have the stomach to risk a campaign on a full Continental scale. Then it was maintained by some of the ablest and most sober writers in Germany that when Britain had bled and suffered to the extent of a few hundred thousand casualties, her people would begin to crave for peace and to think of putting up with an inconclusive settlement.

This last error is the biggest of all. It would be almost impossible to make a bigger mistake in estimating the psychology of a people. So much have the British people given, so much more are they fated to give, that they are of steel and steel will that their sacrifices shall not be waste. In all the years that I have been watching them I have never known them so evenly balanced, nor since the war began have they ever been so absolutely confident of success.

Longer the War, Worse the Terms.

The Germans suppose that they will get better terms by dragging out the struggle. The present signs are all the other way. Let the enemy, by such agencies as are open to him, inquire in Paris and Petrograd as well as in London. The Germans will find that what I write here expresses the truth. The confidence of all the belligerents depends upon methodical analysis of the facts and upon full anticipation of the worst that the enemy can do. Let us look beyond the details of the big, slow sweep of the war. We know that there can be no facie issue. We know that whatever optimism there may be about results there can be none about means.

The process of decision will be stubborn and terrible. Whether the struggle to the death between British and Germans on the Western front has ever yet reached its pitch of murderousness, the much do not know. Even whether the procedure necessarily imposed on the Allies is still grasped in its extreme simplicity by opinion in the United States. The Allies fight everywhere on such much enemy's ground as to exhaust the enemy's reserves. What may be the number of those reserves it is not even possible to compute with exactness. The Allies mobilize three times as many and yet avoid the last drain on France.

See End of Foe's Reserves.

Military opinion among the Allies is now unanimous on the whole that is civilian opinion among politicians who carry some authority. Soldiers who ought to know firmly believe that the enemy's reserves will be exhausted in a few months. If that should not prove to be the case, the exhaustion will occur somewhat later. Whenever it does, the tactical and strategic consequences must be great. I shall presently show. The Allies' morale will not decline. Absolutely and relatively it will increase.

Britain, under Mr. Lloyd George's regime at the War Office, will think imperially, not insularly. We shall use the human resources of an immense empire as we ought to have done long ago. France, using every resort, as she is entitled to do, in a fight which to maintain but to increase her output upon the vigorous cooperation of not only of her own dependencies but of ours also. This resort should provide some millions of additional fighters or workers behind the lines.

In the British islands we can release the human labor for active service and replace it with labor by African and Asiatic hands. There is no reason why

Seven Months Will Tell.

As I have foretold, Germany will make prodigious efforts not only to maintain but to increase her output of machine guns, artillery shells, bombs and all the rest of the infernal apparatus of this war. But now we can reckon her maximum in that respect and know that in the long run we can overwhelm it. In new invention we have proved as good.

In four months, then, or seven at the very most, the Central Empire will have exhausted their reserves, while the Allies' relative battering power and assaulting power will increase more and more up to the end of the war. The heavy odds in the long run can no longer transfer troops to any effective extent from theatre to theatre. She will then be unable to transfer troops effectively even from sector to sector.

Whenever the Central Empire gets to that point—which may be reached sooner on the Eastern front, but must come on the Western front—she will be able to thicken any part of their line by exposing some other part to disastrous and irremediable rupture. The Allies' first "thoroughbreak" somewhere will be followed by others. The enemy front will be rolled up by sections. The whole consolidated system of trench defence will be smashed up into retreating fragments.

Teutons' Ruinous Policy.

The longer the enemy tried to hold his present extended lines, becoming ever thinner and more rigid when once the power of rapid reinforcement was lost, the more ruinous would be the process of rupture under the Allies' pressure. Then Germans and Austrians, in the final condition of open warfare would not only be pushed back, but swept back and smashed right and left, until the war closed with the total destruction of the military power of the Central Empire and its confederates. Thus it might hasten and enhance the completeness of the Allies' victory not to gain too much ground in the present phase.

The enemy, on the other hand, might choose to hold on to his position, beginning with retreat in the East. His lines would be much shortened. The contest would be somewhat more prolonged. We do not see what could change the enemy's deliberation, much retard it. When once Hungary, as well as Galicia, was overrun in the East and Rumanian supplies were cut off, no final military measures on Germany's part would be possible. A sufficient food supply could no longer be maintained. The economic foundations of the whole country would collapse.

"Götterdämmerung of Hapsburgs."

Whether there would be a "revolution" or a "democracy" set on foot by revolution. This popular outbreak would be avoided in the cities, and especially in the densely inhabited districts. West of Germany, seems implausible. By means of an armed force, would come to the end of its ruling dynasty and the war waste. It would be the Götterdämmerung of the Hapsburgs and their war system. It would be one of the most solemn and purifying lessons that history has written.

This is what we expect to see within the next six or nine months, when the revolution of the Central Empire's reserves of man power will render the enemy unable to maintain his present continuous fronts or to defend for long his indispensable sources of supply in the East.

Decision on the Somme.

Nothing is doing more to bring about these results than the fearful struggle on the low hills above the Somme. There rest by now many of our best beloved whose faces it was not given to us to see in death. Even the graves that hold our dearest we shall never discover quite, nor hardly know when or how their graves were made. But we who saw them go out know that better souls never looked from human eyes.

And their comrades who are left will deal with the German army, whether there is needed a little more or a little less. That work will be done, and it will be done in America, now expect.

The Germans only make our progress slower by throwing more men into the furnace between the Ancre and the Somme. This speed which is the chief purpose of the Allies' strategy, the rapid melting down of the enemy's remaining masses—and accelerates the conclusion of the war. German counter attacks are bound to be so continuous that the enemy has already been deprived in effect of all special advantage from the defensive.

Henceforth our task will be much the hardest on the Allies' side. The German will retreat in the East, will yield to any enemy, before they accept the final bitterness of being beaten by the British. That we know, but it will bring our friends sooner to their honor and to the end of the war. Wherever we turn our eyes, from the Somme to Armenia, victory or the promise of victory is with the Allies. The price is hard for many could not bear; but we thank God both for the living and the dead.

GRAND JURY TO PROBE ALLIES' RELIEF BODY

Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt and Daniel Guggenheim Will Testify.

The grand jury will begin to-day an investigation of the affairs of the Allies' Hospital Relief Commission, of which Alton B. Parker was the reputed president, and the Rev. Charles T. Baylis, of Brooklyn, was the self-appointed "director general." Many witnesses who contributed money with the understanding that it was to go to the Allies' hospitals, will go before the grand jury.

During a John Doe investigation of the commission, Dr. Baylis acknowledged that the commission had taken in over \$7,000, all of which, he said, had been utilized for "administrative purposes." Among those who contributed were Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Daniel Guggenheim and George Kessler, the wine merchant. They have been subpoenaed.

Baylis has declined to waive immunity and go before the grand jury.

ENGAGEMENTS.

Mr. and Mrs. Fischer T. Page, of Chattanooga, Tenn., have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Hazel Virginia Page, to C. Ella Wood Clark, son of the Rev. and Mrs. Robert Bruce Clark, of this city. The wedding will take place in the early autumn.

Frank Buckel, of 213 Madison Avenue, has announced the engagement of his daughter, Miss Marie Kate Sprague Buckel, to Captain Owen Glenn Collins, U. S. A., of the Coast Artillery, stationed at Fort Wadsworth.

LEFT TWO WILL AND A MISTERY

In One George H. Huber Called George H. Thomson "Foster Son."

WIDOW REPORTED WED IN SECRET

Faces Possible Contest of Later Testament Offered for Probate.

Mrs. Emma Matilda Huber, widow of George H. Huber, dime museum owner and real estate operator, who was reported last week to have secretly married Martin C. Wright on July 29, about a month after the death of her husband, faces the possibility of a contest over the will of Mr. Huber, under which she was made the chief beneficiary to an estate valued at \$1,000,000. This will was made about a week before Mr. Huber died.

Mystery is added to this new turn in the affairs of the widow by the action of George Huber Thomson in producing a will executed four years prior to the one offered for probate by Mrs. Huber, in which she is only the life tenant of certain trusts, and which provides that at her death Thomson is to have the principal of these trusts. Thomson is described in the earlier will as "my foster son," but beyond this no information could be obtained about the young man, who is twenty years old.

The reported marriage of Mrs. Huber, who was many years younger than her husband, to Wright, who is a son of William J. Wright, formerly Tammany leader of the 31st District and Deputy Commissioner of Correction, has not been officially confirmed. It is stated that Emma M. Huber and Martin C. Wright obtained a marriage license on July 29 at Glen Falls, N. Y., and were married the same day by the Rev. David A. Solly, pastor of a Baptist church.

Mrs. Huber has denied the report, but at the home of Wright, at 293 Lenox Avenue, it was said that it was "possible." Mrs. Huber said that Wright admired her, that she expected to marry, but that Wright was not the man.

Mrs. Huber was sixteen years old when she married the late showman. She was his adopted daughter and a niece of his first wife, who was known on the stage as Minnie Schultz. She was married to George H. Huber in 1912. Mr. Huber placed in trust for Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Schult for life certain real estate at Cedar Grove Center, N. J. He devised to Mrs. Huber, Opera House, in Hicksville, Ohio, and lands to his brother, Louis C. Huber; his sister, Mrs. Eliza Thiel; four children of Mrs. Agatha Baumer, a niece, Mrs. Nora Adamson, niece, Glenn Huber, nephew, and the children of Herman H. Huber.

To his wife Mr. Huber gave all his household effects and jewelry and 50 per cent of his property in trust for life, and he set aside 20 per cent of his estate for the support of his wife should she receive such further income as the executors decided. Fifteen per cent was set aside for Michael Thiel, brother-in-law, and 15 per cent for George Huber Thomson, "my foster son."

On the death of Mrs. Huber, the will provided, Thomson was to receive 45 per cent of the 70 per cent trust for Mrs. Huber when she reached the age of thirty and 25 per cent when he reached forty.

The later will, filed by Mrs. Huber, gives the Hicksville property to Andrew H. Huber, of Hicksville, and Louis C. Huber, of Wickham, Kan., brothers of the testator, and to the children of two sisters, Mrs. Eliza Thiel, of Hicksville, and Mrs. Nora Adamson, of Bryan, Ohio. The residue is left to Mrs. Huber, and no provision is made for Thomson.

If Thomson was a legally adopted son of Mr. Huber he is entitled to bring a contest. It is likely that the court will appoint a temporary administrator to manage the estate pending settlement of the question as to which will should be probated.

CULTURED MONTCLAIR AGAINST ROLLER SKATES

No Tone to Them, Say Leaders in Abolition Plea.

Super-culture has Montclair, N. J., in its grip, according to the diagnosis of Arthur P. Heyer, former candidate for Mayor. Its most virulent symptom is a movement not to let children roller skate on the streets. So general is the epidemic that if officials cannot check it Montclair will become "an animated graveyard," Mr. Heyer predicts.

"Any town where no provision is made for the children is a doomed town," he said yesterday. "Super-culture won't save it."

"But there is so little tone to roller skating," their enemies retorted. The discussion began when Mrs. John Haynes Lord asked the recently elected council to pass a resolution to enact a law preventing children from roller skating on the main streets. She said that in Somerville, N. J., "a much smaller town, not more cultured than Montclair," such a law was in force, and mentioned the expensive public playgrounds as the proper place for the youngsters. Mr. Heyer, a scout master and the father of five sons, declared that it was time to come to the rescue of the children.

"It's a tragic thing to be a child in Montclair," he said. "It's a motor car town, a super-culture town, but never a boy's town. Even the back yards of the place are kept on parade and the children aren't allowed to play their games in them."

Mrs. Lord, a little, white-haired woman, who formerly led a crusade against roller skating, said yesterday that she was preparing an answer to what Mr. Heyer had said.

"I know many women who object to the custom of children roller skating on the street," she said, "and some of them suggested that I write out our protest so that it might come to the attention of the commissioners. I have spent thousands of dollars raising the tone of this neighborhood, and it is naturally unpleasant to see it threatened."

HENRY H. SPEER.

Henry H. Speer, eighty-eight years old, died yesterday at his home, 50 Bridge Street, Paterson, N. J. He was born in Little Falls, and lived in the Paterson house for nearly fifty years. He was long associated with the Rogers, now the American Locomotive Company. He leaves a son and a daughter.

NAVAL ROOKIES INSPECT SHIPS

Will Start Cruise To-day if Tide Conditions Are Favorable.

MANY UNIVERSITIES ARE REPRESENTED

Daniels Expects to Visit Vessels Some Time This Month.

Two pots of paint, one black and one white, two brushes and a block stencil bearing the recipient's name kept many rookie sailors busy at the Navy Yard yesterday afternoon. Sitting on the quarterdeck of the Maine, which, with the Kentucky and New Jersey, will carry more than a thousand men on the civilians' training cruise that begins to-day the rookies spent several hours marking their seamen's clothing and equipment. They learned more about clothes, stops, watch caps, ditty bags and deck buckets than many months' perusal of the prospectus of the cruise had taught them.

As a next step the rookies inspected the ship. The occupations of the enlisted men, in which they themselves would soon be engaged, proved even a greater novelty than the ship's guns and apparatus. At one point where several bare-footed regulars were engaged in sweeping the decks, they paused the longest. It was rather hard to adjust the mind to the prospect of such service when one is used to sitting in an office chair.

Many College Men Enrolled.

Although the age limit for enrollment ranges from eighteen to forty-five, the majority of the men on the lists are young, many of them still in college. A majority of the universities are represented. A large contingent and men from the same schools have been assigned, as a general rule, to the same ship. The New Jersey will carry a large group of men from Cornell University. The Maine will carry men from smaller towns in the vicinity of New York City. The Maine will have large contingents from Yale, Harvard and Princeton, and will also carry the New York section of the United States Naval Academy from Connecticut and New York State.

Among the New Yorkers who will make the cruise are: Frank McAdoo, son of the Secretary of the Treasury; Julius Morgan, son of J. P. Morgan; Paul Newhall, of the late Ethelbert Nevins; Oliver Iselin, Robert R. McKim, Paul L. Hammond, Dr. Forest Bishop, Morgan O'Leary, Douglas Gibbons, Amor L. Smith and Daniel J. Danahy. Secretary Daniels is planning to visit the men sometime this month, and his assistant, Franklin D. Roosevelt, may join in some part of it. Beekman Winthrop, a former assistant secretary of the Navy, may enroll.

Good Results Expected.